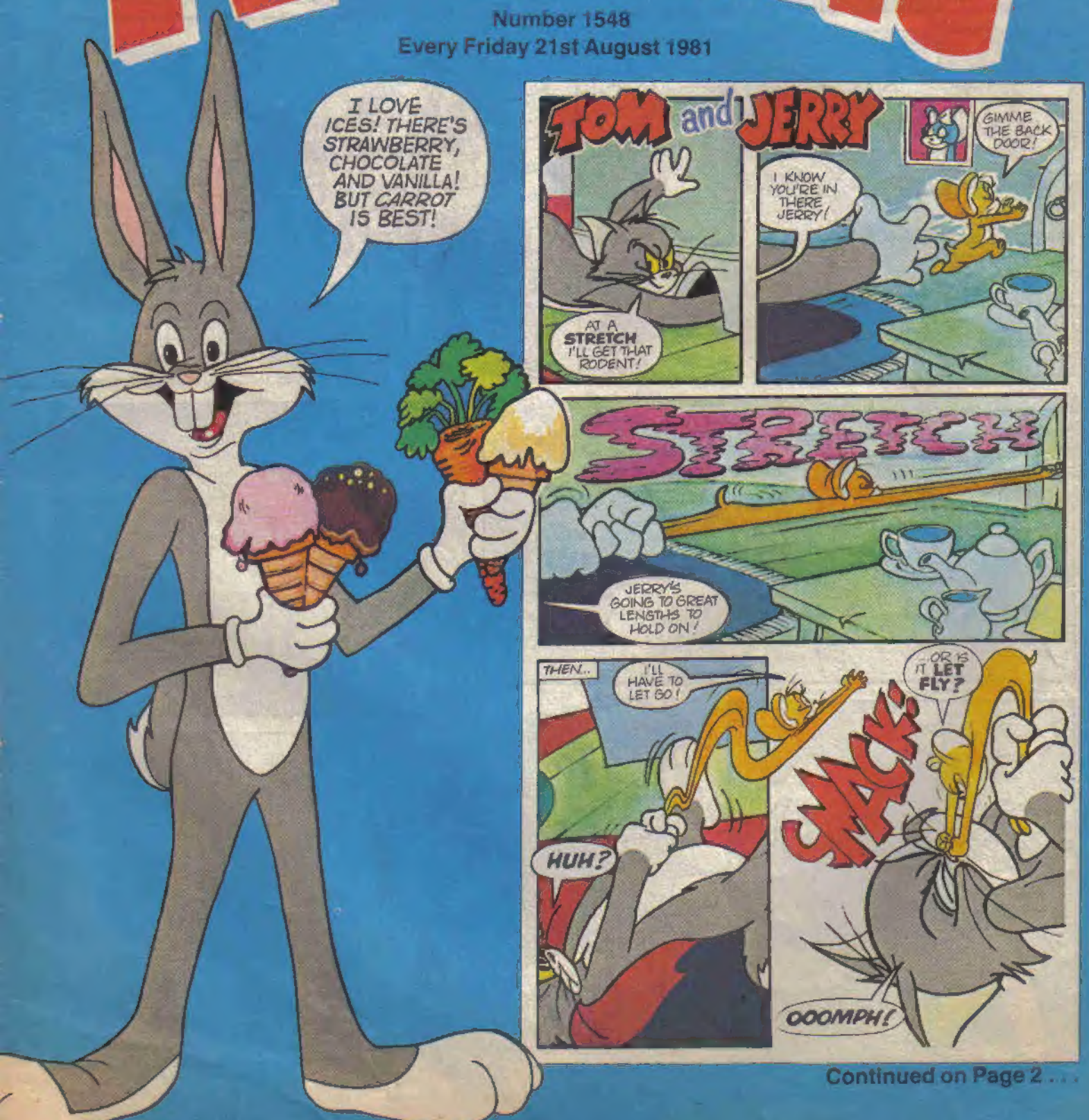
EVER SEEN A ONE GALLEON HAT? TURN TO POPEYE!

TV COMIC

15p.

Number 1548
Every Friday 21st August 1981


I LOVE ICES! THERE'S STRAWBERRY, CHOCOLATE AND VANILLA! BUT CARROT IS BEST!
TOM and JERRY
GIMME THE BACK DOOR!
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE JERRY!
AT A STRETCH I'LL GET THAT RODENT!
STRETCH
JERRY'S GOING TO GREAT LENGTHS TO HOLD ON!
THEN..
I'LL HAVE TO LET GO!
..OR IS IT LET FLY?
HUH?
SNAP!
OOOMPH!

Continued on Page 2 . . .

LATER...
THAT RODENT'S A REAL HANDFUL! BUT I'LL GET TO GRIPS WITH HIM THIS TIME.
MY PLANS WON'T SUFFER ANY SHORT-COMINGS AGAIN, THANKS TO THIS EXTENDING PAW!
ULP!
TOM'S WRONG...
BOK!
OH, NO! I'VE HIT A SNAG, AFTER ALL!
GRRRRR! TRYIN' TO CATCH SOMEONE OUT, HUH?
G-GULP!
YANK!
NEEEEAAAAGH!
I'LL TURN YOU INTO A NICE CAT, IF IT KILLS ME!
NNNGH!
THANKS, BUTCH! LET'S HOPE TOM'LL COME ROUND TO YOUR WAY OF THINKING NOW.
BUT...
OH, BOY! BUTCH'S MADE MY OWN ARM STRETCH LIKE RUBBER!
YEEIKES! I'D BETTER HOLE UP!
I'LL SOON HAVE YOU IN MY CLUTCHES NOW, JERRY!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.
YERRK!
TALKING OF KNOTS, IF I RUN AND TWIST FAST ENOUGH, I'M BOUND TO GET THAT TATTY TOM ALL TIED-UP!
HEEELP! LEMME OUT! I'M STUCK!
TEE-HEE! THAT'LL TEACH TOM NOT TO OVER-EXTEND HIMSELF IN FUTURE! CHUCKLE!

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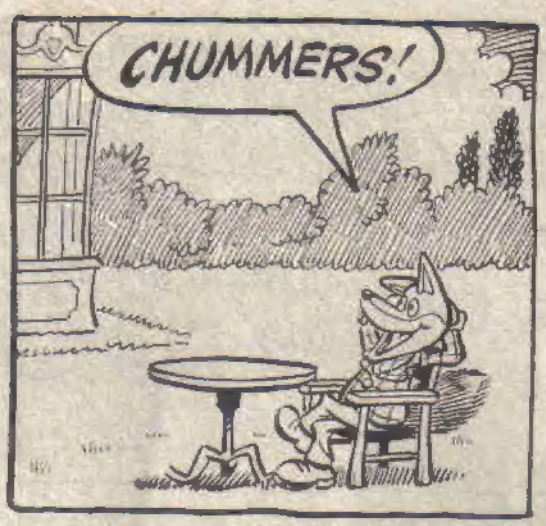
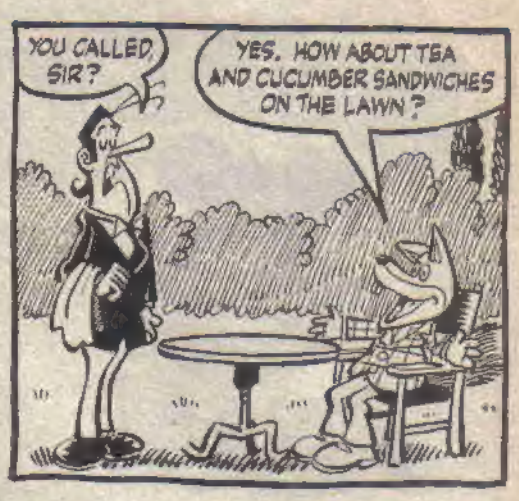
BASIL BRUSH

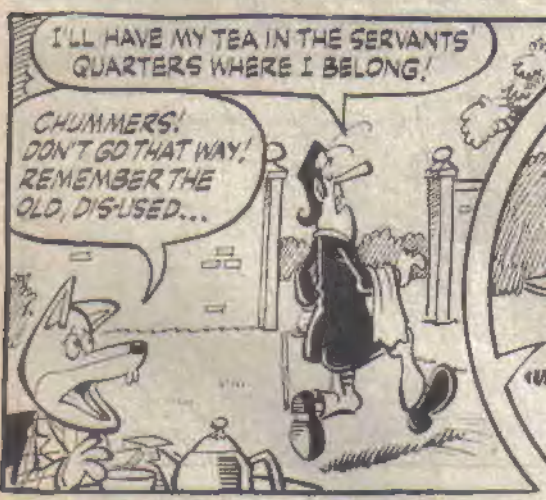

CHUMMERS!


YOU CALLED, SIR?
YES. HOW ABOUT TEA AND CUCUMBER SANDWICHES ON THE LAWN?

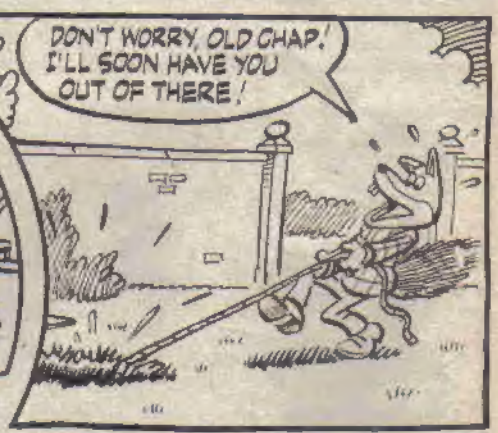
VERY GOOD, SIR!
OH DEAR! I UPSET HIM YESTERDAY — THAT'S WHY HE'S IN A HUFF!

YOUR TEA AND CUCUMBER SANDWICHES, SIR!
WELL PULL UP A CHAIR AND GET STUCK IN, CHUMMERS!

I DON'T THINK IT PROPER THAT A MERE BUTLER SHOULD DINE WITH HIS MASTER, SIR!


I'LL HAVE MY TEA IN THE SERVANTS' QUARTERS WHERE I BELONG!
CHUMMERS! DON'T GO THAT WAY! REMEMBER THE OLD, DIS-USED...

...WELL!
YAAA!

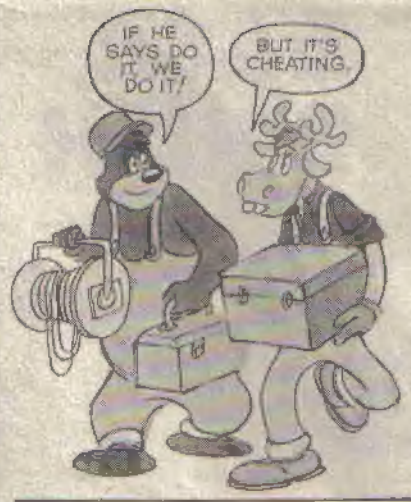

DON'T WORRY, OLD CHAP! I'LL SOON HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE!

SOON...
THANK YOU, SIR!
NOW LET'S FORGET ALL THIS 'SIR' NONSENSE AND BE PALS!

SORRY, SIR! I DON'T BELIEVE IN BEING FAMILIAR WITH MY BETTERS!
OKAY...

...IF YOU THINK I'M TOO GOOD TO RESCUE YOU, YOU CAN JOLLY WELL SHOUT FOR SOMEBODY ELSE TO DO IT!
YAAA!
SHOVE!

BARNEY BEAR



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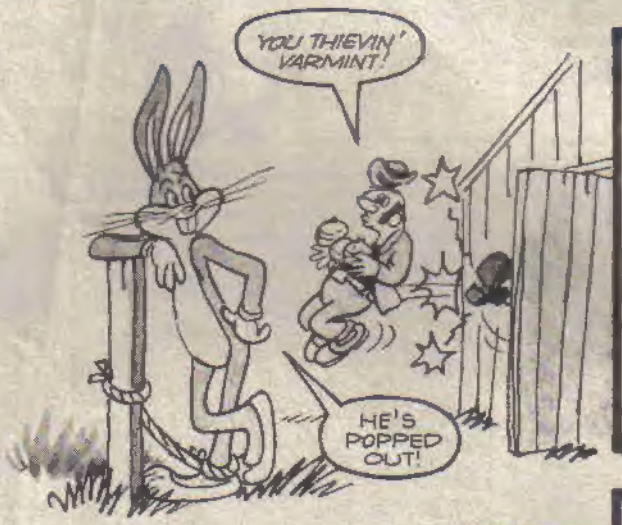
The BUGS BUNNY show



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MIGHTY MOTH

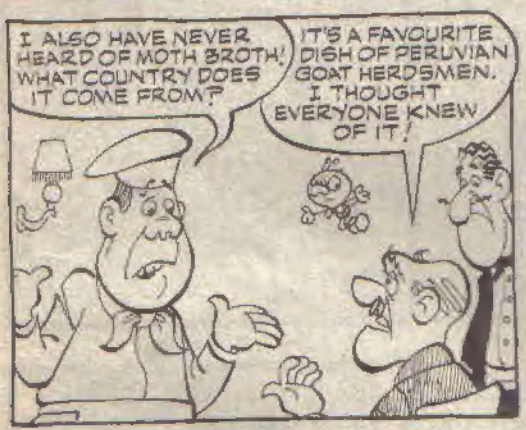
HEY! THERE'S WASHING UP TO BE DONE!
SORRY, MA. I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!

I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH!

SOON...
I HAVE AN IDEA!
INTERNATIONAL RESTAURANT
WE SERVE MEALS FROM ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD

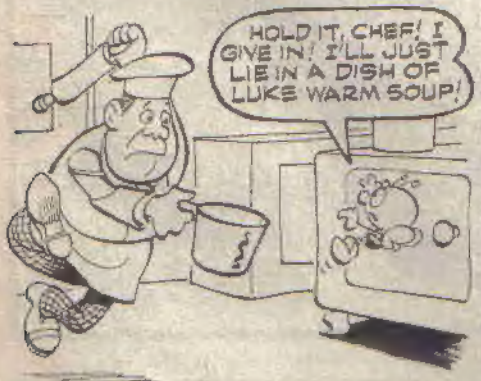
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE SIR? PASTA? HUNGARIAN GOULASH? CHOP SUEY?

I'LL HAVE SOME MOTH BROTH, PLEASE.
MOTH BROTH? I HAVE NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A DISH. I WILL CALL THE CHEF!

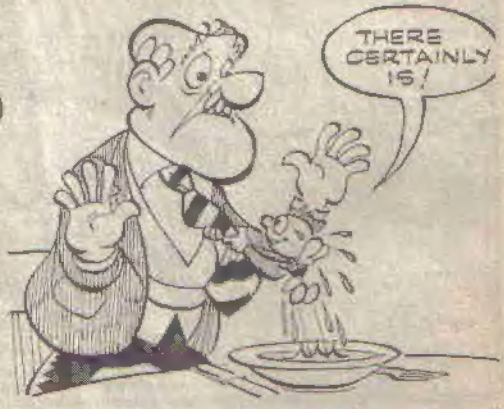

I ALSO HAVE NEVER HEARD OF MOTH BROTH! WHAT COUNTRY DOES IT COME FROM?
IT'S A FAVOURITE DISH OF PERUVIAN GOAT HERDSMEN. I THOUGHT EVERYONE KNEW OF IT!

BUT WHERE WILL I FIND A MOTH THIS TIME OF YEAR?
THERE'S ONE!

SO...
WE HAVE OUR REPUTATION TO PROTECT, CHEF!
DON'T WORRY. I'LL CATCH THE MOTH!

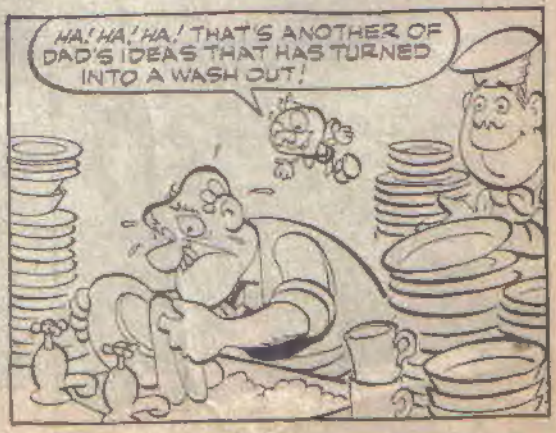

HOLD IT, CHEF! I GIVE IN! I'LL JUST LIE IN A DISH OF LUKE WARM SOUP!

SO...
YOUR MOTH BROTH, SIR.
ARE YOU SURE THERE'S A MOTH IN THERE?


THERE CERTAINLY IS!

SPLASH!

LOOK AT THE MESS YOU MAKE! NOW YOU WORK TO PAY FOR THE CLEANING BILL!


HA! HA! HA! THAT'S ANOTHER OF DAD'S IDEAS THAT HAS TURNED INTO A WASH OUT!

THE PINK PANTHER
THE TROUBLE WITH THIS PLACE IS IT BECOMES VERY CROWDED ON SUNNY WEEKENDS.
YOU HAVE TO QUEUE IF YOU WANT A SNACK...
HAMBURGERS
...QUEUE IF YOU WANT AN ICE-CREAM...
ICES
THERE MUST BE A WAY TO GET AWAY FROM QUEUES!
AH! THERE'S NO QUEUE HERE. I'LL EXPLORE THE SEA-BED!
UNDER-WATER SWIMMING EQUIPMENT FOR HIRE
SO...
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? IT'S QUIET AND PEACEFUL DOWN HERE.
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
I'VE DISCOVERED THE WRECK OF A SPANISH GALLEON!
THE OXYGEN'S RUNNING OUT. I'D BETTER MAKE MY WAY UP.
I DISCOVERED THE WRECK OF A SPANISH GALLEON OUT THERE. I'LL BE BACK THIS AFTERNOON FOR A CLOSER LOOK.
THAT AFTERNOON...
I'LL HIRE THAT UNDER-WATER EQUIPMENT AGAIN, PLEASE.
QUEUE HERE TO SEE WRECK OF THE SPANISH GALLEON
© UAC—Geoffrey 1981.

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
THERE'S A NASTY SURPRISE FOR FOUR OF G-FORCE WHILE THEY'RE ON HOLIDAY. ZOLTAR, EARTH'S ARCH-ENEMY, USES A FREEZE RAY...
AN ICY SKID OVERTURNS THEIR BEACH BUGGY. FAREWELL G-FORCE!
YIKKKKKKKES!
BOOP-BLEEP! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT!
JUST BRUISED AND SHAKEN.
WE MUST GET AFTER ZOLTAR AT ONCE!
THEY FORM THEIR PYRAMID...
IT'S TIME FOR OUR SUPER POWERS!
TO TRANSMUTE INTO A GIANT PROPELLOR!
WE'LL FIND HIM EASIER BY GOING UPSTAIRS!
MEANWHILE...
AAAH! ICE!
G-FORCE WILL BE LOOKING FOR US. LET'S LOSE THEM.
I'LL ADJUST THE 'BLIZZARD' CONTROL!

HEH-HEH! ALL THEY'LL SEE IS— SNOW!
ZOLTAR'S OUTWITTED US!
I'LL CALL TINY TO BRING THE PHOENIX. ZOLTAR'S NOT GOING TO BEAT US FOR LONG.
FROM CENTRE NEPTUNE...
GOT IT, MARK! I'LL PICK YOU UP! ON MY WAY!
PILE ABOARD! WE'LL TRACK ZOLTAR BY RADAR!
I'M NOT PICKING UP ANYTHING HELPFUL.
TRUST ZOLTAR TO THINK OF EVERYTHING. TOO CLEVER BY FAR.
THE UNDERGROUND STATION MAKES A SAFE HIDING PLACE...
WE WON'T STAY FOR LONG. COLD TERROR IS WHAT I PLAN FOR THE WORLD.
DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITING EPISODE!

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The BISTO KIDS
THIS IS A LOVELY SAFE BEACH!
LOTS OF NICE SHALLOW WATER FOR SPLASHING ABOUT IN!
I'M HOT. I THINK I'LL GO FOR A PADDLE.
WATCH OUT! HERE COMES THE BEACH BULLY!
I'LL HAVE THAT!
HEY!
GRAB!
IT'S TOO SMALL FOR YOU!
THEN I'LL BLOW IT UP MORE!
PUFF! PUFF!
NOW IT'S MORE MY SIZE.
HEE, HEE, I'LL PULL THE PLUG OUT!
AAARGH!
ICES
YOU CAN PAY FOR THAT ICE CREAM!
I RECKON HE'S NICE AND COOL NOW. HA HA!

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My name is:.....Boy/Girl*
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.....
County:.....Postcode:.....
My date of birth is:.....
My chest size is 26/28/30/32 ins.*
I would like my son/daughter* to be a member of the Bisto Kids Club and enclose a cheque or postal order for £2.50 made payable to Bisto Kids Club.
Signature of parent/guardian*.....
Date:.....
*Please delete as applicable.

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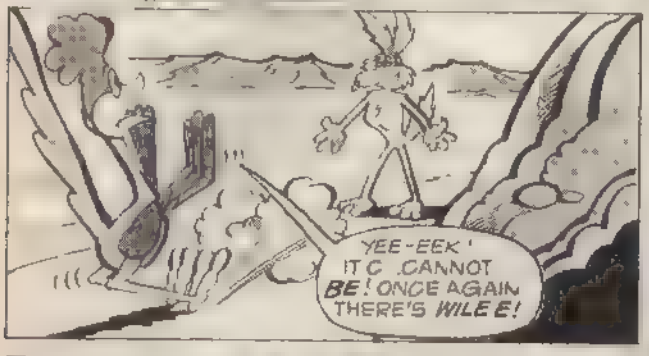
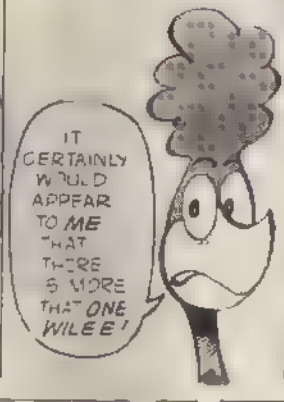
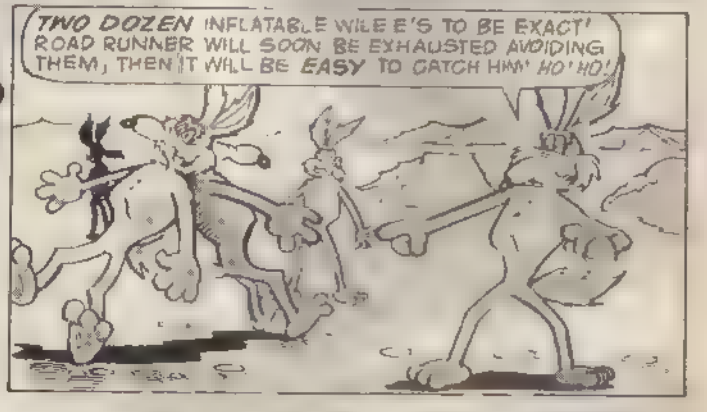
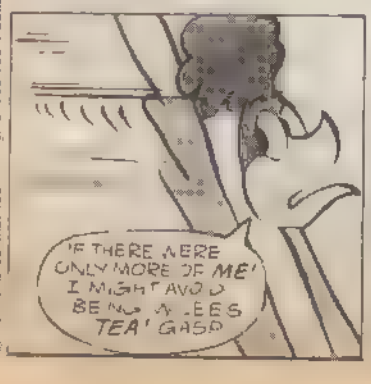
The Inspector
INSPECTOR, I WANT YOU TO TAKE MY SON JOHNNY TO THE BEACH BUT KEEP A CAREFUL EYE ON HIM. HE CAN GET UP TO MISCHIEF!
TO THE BEACH! FASTER! FASTER!
SOON
NOW I'M HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL DO SOME SUNBATHING!
HEH-HEH! HE'S GONE TO SLEEP! NOW I CAN HAVE SOME FUN!
LATER
WHERE'S THE INSPECTOR? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AFTER YOU!
I BURIED HIM IN THE SAND, DAD!
I PUT A STRAW IN HIS MOUTH SO HE COULD GET SOME AIR
IS THIS WHAT YOU CALL LOOKING AFTER MY SON? FROM NOW ON DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!
HEH! I'LL SLIP THESE HANDCUFFS ON THE LITTLE PEST, THE KEY'S IN MY COAT POCKET!
SNAP!
LATER
LOOK, INSPECTOR! YOUR CLOTHES HAVE BEEN WASHED AWAY BY THE TIDE!
EEK! THE KEY!
BACK AT THE STATION
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU TWO WILL BE TOGETHER UNTIL WE CAN GET A KEY CUT IN THE MORNING! I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN STAY!
SO
I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE
OH, SHUT UP!
©JAG Geoffrey 1981

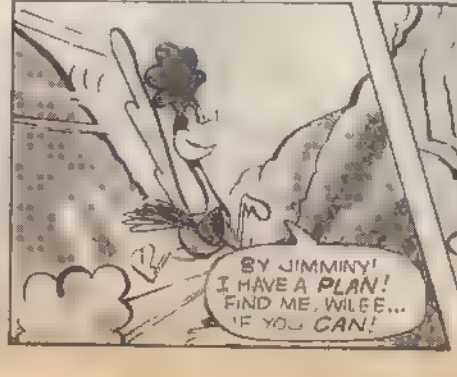
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

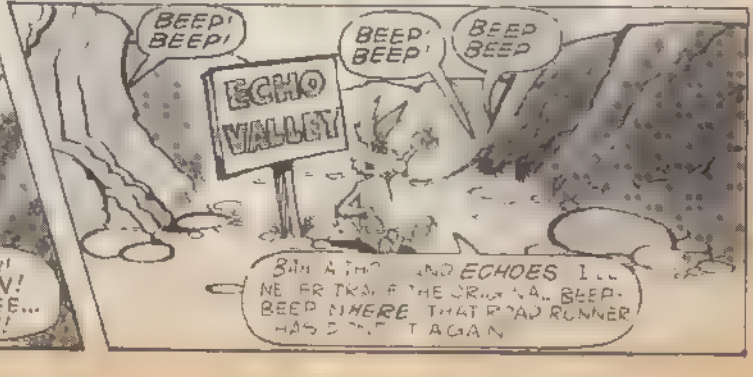





TWO DOZEN INFLATABLE WILE E'S TO BE EXACT! ROAD RUNNER WILL SOON BE EXHAUSTED AVOIDING THEM, THEN IT WILL BE EASY TO CATCH HIM! HO! HO!







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LETTERS and LAUGHS

£5 PRIZE FOR THE STAR LETTER PLUS £1 FOR EVERY OTHER ONE PUBLISHED!

Send your letters, photographs, and jokes to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

LETTERS

Dear Editor,
Last week I went to Woburn Abbey. First we saw the rhinos and one of them had a really big horn. Then we went to see the antelopes. When we went to the Forest of the Monkeys, they jumped on our car. My dad would not close the windows because it was so hot and a monkey nearly got in the car. A bear was in the monkey forest and it was begging for food. After that we went on the Skyride. When we went to the lion reserve we saw a family of lions with the cubs. The tigers were asleep so we didn't really see them. After all that we went home.

From Jeremy Maddison (8), Cockfosters.

It was lucky the rhino didn't jump on the car, Jeremy! But at least it couldn't get through the window.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

A fish tank from a TV Comic reader from Harbourne, Warwickshire.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
One day at school, I was running down the corridor passing by a teacher. She stopped me and said sternly, "Surjit, you must learn to walk in the corridor. One day there'll be an accident, and someone will get hurt. Now run along before you get into any more mischief!"

From Surjit Pardesi, Manor Park, London.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Ed,
On Friday I went to a newsagents and looked for a comic and I saw Tom and Jerry's Holiday Special. I picked it up and had a look inside. It looked good so I bought it. When I got home I started to read it. I thought it was great and I'm going to buy all the others. After I had my tea my dad was reading it so I had to wait till later to finish reading it.

From Nicola Tanner (12), Bristol.

Nicola, tell your dad the other Holiday Specials are Popeye, Pink Panther, TV Comic, Bugs Bunny, Mighty Moth and Basil Brush. He might take the hint.

★STAR LETTER

Dear Editor,
I went on a nature walk with my teacher and the class. After a while we came to a clump of nettles. Our teacher said, "If you grasp them tight, they won't sting." So our teacher grasped them tight, but not tight enough. We heard yells and all the class laughed. He had got stung seven times all over his hand.

From Julie Barry (10), Skegness.

Dear Editor,
On Sunday morning mummy cracked an egg and it had a double yolk in. Then mummy cracked the other five eggs and they had double yolks in too. Then the next day mummy opened another box of eggs and they all had double yolks too. How about that then?

From Clare Burridge (8), Capel.

That was doubly egg-citing, Clare. There are more yolks later on the page, ha ha! Shall we laugh at them?

LAUGHS

Here are some of my jokes.

What language is quack-quack?
Answer: Double ducks.
What do you get if you cross a duck with a cow?
Answer: Cream quackers.
What do you get when you pour a pot of boiling water down a rabbit hole?
Answer: A hot cross bunny.

Joanne Kelly (9), Sefton.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Ed,
Here is a poem.

A baby sardine
Saw her first submarine.
She was scared and watched through a peephole.
"Oh come, come, come," said the sardine's mum,
"It's only a tin full of people."

P. Almond, Foxrock, Co. Dublin.

POPEYE'S SEA CHEST

World travellers might frequently see Popeye appearing in comics and newspaper cartoon strips. The one-eyed sailor's exploits are read with affection in nearly 20 languages.

He is not always known as 'Popeye' however. In Italy he is known as Iron Arm. In Denmark he is called Skipper Skraek, or "Terror of the Sea". Oddest of all, in Sweden he is called Karl Alfred!

A smack with Popeye's famous twister sock results in 'POW!' in English, 'SMOCK!' in Swedish, and 'POUM!' in French – but Brutus bites the dust just the same!

If Popeye ever went to Newcastle, in northern England, and spoke the local Geordie, this might be how he would express his affection for Olive:

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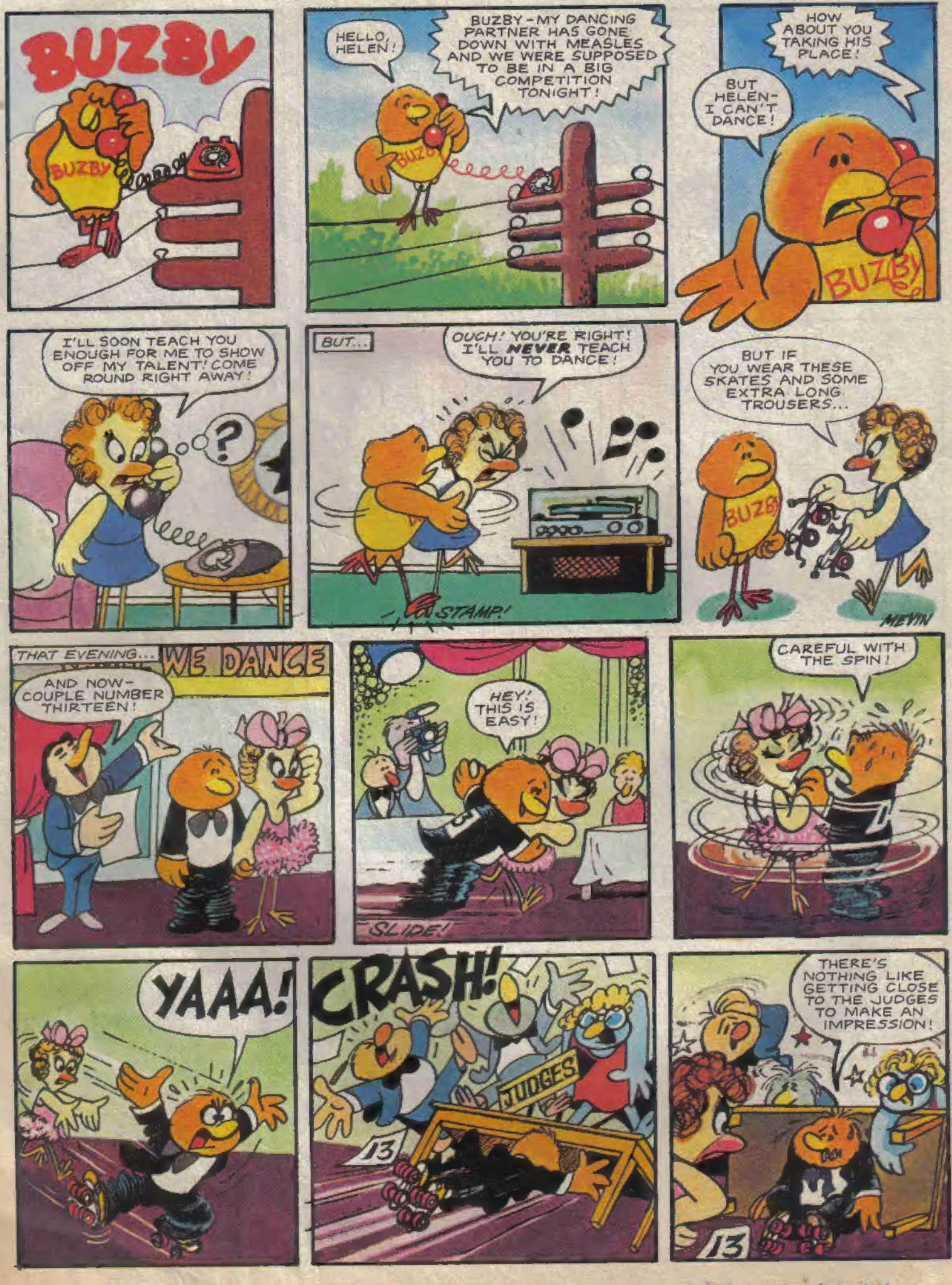
TV TERRORS
PUFF! PANT!
IN WE GO, KIDS!
OLD HOPPIT'S NOT AS SHARP AS HE USED TO BE... THE TERRORS CAN GET PAST HIM EASILY!
956
I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT A NEW SCHOOL FOR DOORMEN, HOPPIT... I'M SENDING YOU ALONG FOR ONE OF THEIR SPECIAL ONE DAY COURSES!
YESSIR, MR PRODUCER!
SO...
DAY DREAMING
A GOOD DOORMAN SHOULD BE WIDE AWAKE AT ALL TIMES!
UNDERSTAND, HOPPIT? THATS FOR DAYDREAMING IN CLASS!
NEYAAARR!
WHUMP!
TEACHER'S LEAVING THE ROOM FOR A MINUTE... I'LL GET MY REVENGE ON THE BIG SHOW-OFF!
I'LL DRAW A FUNNY PICTURE OF HIM ON THE BLACKBOARD! SNIGGER!
CHORTLE! CHORTLE!
SILENCE
WHO DREW THIS RUDE SKETCH?
IF THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE DOESN'T OWN UP I'LL KEEP YOU ALL BEHIND AFTER SCHOOL!
MUMBLE! MUMBLE! MUTTER! MUTTER!
WE'RE NOT TELL-TALES, SIR.. BUT IT WAS HOPPIT!
RIGHT! ALL EXCEPT HOPPIT, DISMISS!
WRITE OUT A THOUSAND TIMES 'I MUST NOT DRAW RUDE SKETCHES AND I MUST STAY WIDE AWAKE'!
Y-YES, SIR!
LATE THAT NIGHT....
NEARLY FINISHED! GROAN!.... ONLY ANOTHER THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FOUR LINES TO GO!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
NEXT MORNING.....
THERE GO THE TERRORS HEADING FOR THE STUDIO... WONDER IF THAT ONE DAY DOORMAN'S COURSE HAS MADE HOPPIT MORE ALERT?
TV'S
FRAID NOT, PRODUCER! IN FACT I'D SAY IT'LL TAKE AN ALERT TO WAKE HIM! HAW! HAW!
SWOON!
ZZZ
DEAD BEAT!


BUZBY
BUZBY
HELLO, HELEN!
BUZBY - MY DANCING PARTNER HAS GONE DOWN WITH MEASLES AND WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN A BIG COMPETITION TONIGHT!
HOW ABOUT YOU TAKING HIS PLACE!
BUT HELEN - I CAN'T DANCE!
BUZBY
I'LL SOON TEACH YOU ENOUGH FOR ME TO SHOW OFF MY TALENT! COME ROUND RIGHT AWAY!
?
BUT...
OUCH! YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL NEVER TEACH YOU TO DANCE!
STAMP!
BUT IF YOU WEAR THESE SKATES AND SOME EXTRA LONG TROUSERS...
BUZBY
MEVIN
THAT EVENING...
WE DANCE
AND NOW - COUPLE NUMBER THIRTEEN!
HEY! THIS IS EASY!
SLIDE!
CAREFUL WITH THE SPIN!
YAAA!
CRASH!
JUDGES
13
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE GETTING CLOSE TO THE JUDGES TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION!
13
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POPEYE
SPINACH
COME ON, POPEYE. YOU MUST HELP ME CHOOSE A HAT FOR LADY CYNTHIA'S GARDEN PARTY!
HAT SHOP
GROAN!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS ONE, POPEYE?
IT'S AWFUL!
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?
GHASTLY!
OR THIS?
UGH!
C'MON, OLIVE! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THIS! I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT MY HAT!
MEVAN
YOU'RE SELFISH! YOU JUST DON'T CARE ABOUT MY FEELINGS!
GRUMBLE! MUMBLE!
LOOK, UNCA POPEYE! I'VE BOUGHT A MODEL GALLEON KIT! WILL YOU HELP ME MAKE IT UP?
SURE, KID!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! BETTER THAN SITTING AROUND IN SILLY HAT SHOPS
THERE! IT'S FINISHED!
ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY!
HEY! THAT'S GIVEN ME A SMASHING IDEA!
SO...
A MOST UNUSUAL HAT, MISS OYL!
WELL, SWEE'PEA, YOUR GALLEON'S MADE OLIVE HAPPY!

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